E ADVENTURES OF SUZANNESS

A SERIES OF MODERN COMEDIES BY ORSON LOWELL

No. 3. A QUESTION OF COCKTAILS



SCENE I.

SUZANNE, who is a thorough little temperance woman, is distressed when Tom brings up again that old question of serving cocktails and wine at their dinner parties. She feels that it must soon be settled, once and for all time. "Our house is the only one in our circle where the dinners are 'dry' and correspondingly dull," says her husband. "Tom, dear, if we have to brighten up our parties with alcohol, the fault is with the guests and not with our dinners," retorts Suzanne.

SCENE II

SUZANNE consults with her brother Billy's friend, Brandon Mortimer Mr Mortimer is something on the stage. Billy says he can do all sorts of stunts and tricks, and once "doubled in brass"-whatever that means. He will be sure to come, as he is "resting" at present, and, Billy says, is known never to decline a dinner invitation. Suzanne wonders if Mr. Mortimer could simulate extreme intoxication upon, say, two drinks. Mr Mortimer is sure he could.

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SCENE III

at about half past fish, Mr. Mortimer, never ment is not entirely feigned.

the one to shirk his part in an entertainment, SUZANNE waits until Tem's father and becomes noisily "broad" and obliges with a mother visit them, and then gives a song. This proves to be a pleasant little dinner party to which is bidden, among others, thing called "The Curse of an Aching Heart," actor-manager, who goes in with Tom's what I am to-day-I hope you're satisfied. mother. Presently Suzanne, looking across. You dragged and dragged me down until my ing, and the time is the morning after. her own turned-down glasses to where the soul within me died." Looking at her huswine is flowing quite freely, finds herself the band's face across the table, Suzanne wonhostess of a very jolly dinner She has led ders if her scheme is not, perhaps, working up adroitly to two of Tom's best stories, when, out too well, after all, and her embarrass-

SCENE IV

HERE. Never again will a dinner guest of ours have to be carried out and put in a cab. He might at least have stopped Mr. Brandon Morrimer, the distinguished with a chorus beginning "You've made me singing when the Fergusons stuck their heads out of the windows " It is Tom who is speak-

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